

## TURNS TO OLD LOVE.

SHIRTS POPULAR FROM 1850 TO 1860 ARE AGAIN IN HIGH FAVOR.

## STRIKING NOVELTIES IN MANTLES.

Almost Everything That Is Suitable

Has Tucks These Days—Silk and Chiffon Blouses Strongly in Evidence—Lace Aprons Once More.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, May 29.—We are really going to wear the same style of skirt that was popular from 1850 to 1860. What is more, in doing that we shall be wearing genuine Parisian gowns, for Paris has at last caught the Victorian era craze, and delivers into ancient history for modern styles. There is hardly one gown which has a plain skirt. All, however, are very charmingly arranged, so much so, indeed, that one cannot find it in her heart to criticize, even though she may be opposed to skirt trappings.

One of the new skirts has a black-satin foundation, covered with black-figured net, with five rows of pleated lace carried about an inch and a half wide, reaching around the skirt at intervals to the hips, not in straight lines, but in lines that point upward at the back. This same skirt is repeated in white silk, with satin stripes and same of the new laces, which are in fact, applique sprays on a net foundation. Another pretty dress has a blue and white-fourfold skirt, arranged in hardly-perceptible soiled pleatings, with a frill of lace at the hem, and made up over a distinct silk foundation. It has a grass-green front. The bodice is made full back and front, and trimmed elaborately with lace on the left side.

Skirts are now wide and important, and appear much fuller in the skirt than of yore. They require more careful handling and arranging. Fine clear-silk organdie muslins are now printed all over with white designs. One of these recently seen is a charming pink, made over white silk, with five pleatings of lace at intervals, carried up the voluminous skirt. The bodice of this gown is trimmed with narrow, finely-golded lace, which is also introduced at the edges of the wider-lace ruching, of an even tone. A fichu is worn with this bodice, just crossing in front and meeting a pink silk sash. The effect is quaint and singularly becoming.

Now as to the sleeves we are going to wear: They are so varied in style that it is only possible to mention the chief characteristics of the newer ideas. First then, they are unusual in shape, this being accomplished by carrying the sleeves far beyond the wrist, in trumpet form, in tabs, points, or other devices, these being always supplemented by deep frills of lace, lace, chiffon, or the material of the gown. The perfectly-plain sleeve is not worn. There is always a puff, an epaulette of some description, or frills. These latter stand out in line with the shoulders, supported by a small, rounded piece of canvas, bordered with whalebone.

The very newest things in mantles are made of white china silk, with gay flowers scattered all over it. This is draped with black net, trimmed with four or five rows of black velvet, a large collar of the same, and a very full frill of black tulle round the throat. Some, for evening, and carriage wear, are trimmed with small flowers, such as violets, roses, forget-me-nots. A very striking one, recently seen, was a cape of jet sequins over violet silk, edged with a black net frill, pointed, covered with rows of very narrow violet velvet. A large collar, encrusted with Parisian violets, fell away from a smaller one, edged with violets, having a lining of gathered cream lace, nestling against the throat. The lace was carried down the front, cascaded on one side, and hanging straight and plain down the other. The violets were perfumed.

To be ready for the day, the most wear tucks. They are seen on everything, and the work on some of the new blouses and bodices is enormous. Not only are quarter-inch tucks set in groups all over the bodice and sleeves, but these are frequently supplemented by a tucked bolero and by groups of tucks on the skirt. Even low-cut evening bodices are arranged with tuckings of these. Sometimes the tuckings are horizontal, but more frequently they are arranged to run around the figure.

Blouses of every description, but especially those of silk and satin, will be largely worn this season. An attractive model in white chiffon is trimmed with rows and rows of narrow black velvet ribbon, and black-velvet lace in rows and rows. These blouses in every conceivable shade are to be seen in equally pretty styles. Some of the daintiest ones are made in fine, spotted muslin, trimmed with narrow pink, edged by a black velvet ribbon. A particularly attractive model is made of muslin, with a pin-striped ground in white and pale colors, covered with small, raised white spots. This blouse is tucked on the sleeves, and trimmed with white which are edged with narrow cerise lace.

Waist and bodice are quite general, and are invariably worn under the skirt. Where the new necked and rimmed belts are used, the skirt is set into a flat band of silk, about one inch in width, and if this fits well the belt prevents it from slipping. Belts, by the way, are a conspicuous feature of this season. For cloth and stuff gowns there are narrow belts of white, ivory, or biscuit-colored leather, either with buckles covered to match, or of a free silver. The metal belts in recent style have elaborate fastenings in clasp or buckle fashion, heavily studded with colored gems. Then there are jeweled belts of metal, with bezels and medallions, and, completed by a clasp or buckle of larger size. The white leather belts are charming in conjunction with white facings and revers, and finished with a white stock, tucked a plain gown of cloth or serge extremely smart. Then, beside these, there are the plainer tartan belts with very simple clasps, and, perhaps, these last are the most fashionable of all.

It is settled beyond all question that this is to be a season of delicate materials over silk, and grenadine, chiffon, fancy canvas, muslin, and guipure will find their way into smart gowns, with lace, ribbons, and fancy trimmings galore. But above all, lace is to reign supreme, adding its finish to everything from the delicate bows on hats and toques to the flounces on the skirt petticoats. We are told that the fashion of lace aprons is to be revived, and that some very beautiful and most expensive ones have already been ordered. Indeed, if report is to be credited, one in particular, being made in Brussels, of exquisite design and delicacy, will cost \$50. The size and shape is not specified, but it would probably tend toward forming a tablier or the entire front of a gown.

Here is a skirt which shows the newest bent of fashion. It is of green canvas, made with an open-work hem of drawn thread work, and trimmed down the front and on the bodice with ruchings of bright yellow, the exact tone of a madder orange, which is peculiarly becoming to brunettes. The top of this skirt is treated in an entirely novel way. It has box pleats stitched closely down to the hips, the bodice being made with a crapo and trimmed with green shot silk.

Some of the new parasols are charming. The more expensive are lined with puffed chiffon and trimmed inside with frills of lace. The newest styles have Dresden China knobs, and are enamelled to match. One of the most original ideas in handies is that of using real birds' heads for that purpose. One of the prettiest of the new designs in hats is a wreath of peacock's feathers, either



SIX PRETTY WOMEN IN SIX STYLISH GOWNS.

1. Toilet of black taffeta, trimmed with noddies of the same taffeta, and with corn Venetian guipure over almond-colored silk. Straight collar of almond satin closed by a bow. The skirt opens upon a tablier covered by narrow noddies. The corsage of guipure closes at the left with three knife pleated frills. Almond satin waistband.

2. Toilet of black satin cloth with little bolero sash of suede-colored cloth. This bolero is mounted on a yoke which furnishes two straps ornamented with buttons.

3. Tailor gown of black satin cloth. Coat with basque back and opening on the chest over a white cloth vest striped with braid.

4. Elegant coat of cream cloth trimmed with poppy-colored velvet embroidered with soutache. Chemise of white mousseline de sole.

5. Elegant bolero of black cloth. The standing collar and revers are lined with alternate frills of cream-colored lace, and white satin. Chemise of gathered lace, confined by a wide, black satin belt.

6. Bolero of red serge to correspond with the skirts. The trimming consists of rows of black soutache braid. Two frills of cream lace inside the standing collar.

## LOVE AND LOVERS.

THE LADY OF AFTON ABLY DIS-

COURSETH THEREON.

## EARLY AND LATE MARRIAGES.

Their Advantages Compared—

Woman's Ideal Man—Distrust of

Gallant Married Men—Personal,

&c.

AFTON, VA., May 29.—(Special.)—This

sweet assertion of Tennyson's about the

young man's fancy turning to love

simultaneously with that of the burn-

ished doves and other feelings is true

and overborn from much use. In effect,

it is as old as when Adam lost his rib,

and yet is just as new as to-day's sun-

rise.

So long as the world lasts there will

be lovers, and so long as there are lovers

the doves will mate.

The Irish have a superstition that

"blessed is the bride the sun shines

upon." This has been happily verified in

more than one young couple hereabouts

in the past few weeks, and it is a tender

human weakness that, however,

prone people may get to be, no one

likes to see a rainy-day wedding any

more than a weeping bride. There is

something incongruous in the situation

from which we naturally recoil.

RAINY DAYS AND WEEPING BRIDES.

The things that make the weeping

bride, or, rather, the weeping wife—for

outside of old romances in Moorish cas-

ties, and possibly in the Chinese em-

pire, none of the brides weep—go away,

and beyond any kind of atmospheric in-

fluences. Marriages are unfortunate, be-

cause there is not enough forethought

and intelligence displayed in the choice

of a life-partner. Note the extreme pre-

caution of a business-man who seeks

commercial connection; how carefully he

studies the habits and inclinations of the

other. If it were not for this discretion,

there would be more quarrels in business

firms.

Now, I do not wish, of course, to bring

down to a cold, critical every-day

affair, any more than I would put the

wedding roses in a grocery box, but yet,

O young youth, and blushing bride, strip

matrimony of its sentiment, and it is a

life partnership.

AFTER THE WEDDING.

After the wedding has been di-

vided—dreamed over by other sighing swains—after the baked meats have been served by the faithful retainers, and the lights and the laughter and the music are things of last week, or last month, you two are left alone. Sentiment is a charming essence, an offspring of the imagination. In the relation of one sex to the other it plays havoc. It is more blinding than justice, and at sword's point with common sense.

In a discussion of eligible husbands, there is an old story that sweet 15 asks, "What is he like?" The woman of 20 says, "Who is he?" at 30, "What is his bank account?" and at 40, "Where can I find him?"

## EARLY MARRIAGES.

I believe that whole story is a slander, except, possibly, the romantic questioning of the young maiden, and beyond the personal qualifications that fill her fancy's eye, she has not the depth of character or the worldly experience to look.

I was reading an argument only the other day on the advantages of early marriages, the main consideration being that a girl of 17 or 18 would be so bent and moulded to her husband's will that any clashing or incompatibility would likely become impossible. What a healthy idea! It is to suppose that all this moulding business is necessary to marital bliss, or that any husband, with the name of man, would selfishly desire to suppress a wife's individuality. This little brochure, strange to say, was written by a woman, whom I put down at once as on the single side of 45, with about as much belief of love and matrimony as a Hot-tentist has of ice-cream.

## WOMAN'S ILLUSIONS.

In truth, a woman under 30 is full of illusions. She has no exact idea of her own. She will feast her mind on romance just as she feeds herself on chocolate, and, while I may know which I would rather eat, I am sure she does not know which is the more wholesome. When a girl reaches the novel-reading era and begins vaguely to dream day-dreams and consider doing her hair high, she creates an ideal, and after that she'll stick to him—or die. Sometimes she does both. Her fancy conjures up an imaginary man, that were he to exist, would be too much of a paragon to live in this wicked world. He must be big and handsome—a real, live Apollo. Usually, his hair must be jet black and curly, his eyes dark and flashing, and he must carry himself like a stage hero. She reads stories, this poor child, and in every love scene she pictures herself as the heroine and this mystic god as the hero. That's about the color of her mental aura when some good flesh and blood and breathing man comes along and wants to marry her. Well, of course, he isn't exactly like her ideal, but he dresses well, he dances well, he is divinely—and there is the glamour of

novelty in his admiration. "Love begets love" and a little time does the rest.

## SEAS OF LOVE.

During the "engagement," matters swim along on moonlit seas of love. It is after the marriage that the fun—and the fury—begins. Oh! how that masculine ideal is shattered! When the "divine" dancer grows at the mere mention of a party and declares that he'd rather, ten to one, stay at home and read his paper in peace than prance through a quadrille and whirl to a tiresome two-step. Instead of love songs from the lips, he utters a few words, here and there, which come queerly across his teeth, and if she puts her finger on them, he utters a few words, here and there, which come queerly across his teeth, and if she puts her finger on them, he utters a few words, here and there, which come queerly across his teeth.

RUSSIAN BRIDES.

I dare say that while it is easy to win the love of a man, these fair, pale brides of the ice and snow have learned that deeper lesson, that how to hold the love of a husband is woman's paramount duty.

It is a poor rule that won't work both ways. Concessions should be mutual, without any sense of obligation, but—and many a pretty brow may frown at the home-thing—it is as well to remember that marriage is a greater benefit to women than to men, and that she is less able to live her life, happily, single than he is.

You know it is a question often debated, which is the more potent, tact or gentleness. Let me tell you in married life I have observed in my limited range that tact is a necessary element. It is very cunning, and all that, to a lover if you dash a look or newspaper out of his hand and ask him to talk to you. It flatters his vanity that you are jealous of the fleeting moments in courtship. A husband would be annoyed, or think you a fool.

It is sizing up the difference before and after—the patent-medicine pictures—that helps out the new-made couple to a state of married felicity.

## PERSONALS.

On Wednesday morning Miss Mattie E. Paxon of Lower Nelson, and Mr. Robert M. Shepherd, of Washington, D. C., were married by the Rev. Mr. Carroll, of Rhodes Methodist church.

Rev. Hartwell H. Hays, who returned last week from Nashville, Tenn., is quite ill at his residence, "Mountain View."

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Hays and child, of New York, are visiting at "Chestnut Ridge," Mr. Hays's home.

Mrs. Peter Rhodes, of "Ayon," is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. T. Pugh, of Fluvanna county.

Mrs. John S. Hays and daughter, Miss Helen Hays, are in Waynesboro'.

Mr. T. W. Goodloe, over several applicants, has been commissioned postmaster at Afton—a good appointment, as Mr. Goodloe has been uniformly consistent to his party, and was postmaster before the last incumbent, Captain J. S. Hays, whose conduct of the office has given unqualified satisfaction.

a man who is so popular with ladies in society has generally less gallantry for the wife at home.

"Well," said a smart little brunette, whose husband was more in love with her, every one said, than when he married her, "it doesn't do to restrict a man too much; if you marry a man who has had his life filled with clubs, flirtations, cards, and races, you need not expect him to give up all at once. I make home pleasant for my husband, and only draw the line at the flirtations."

She was certainly a wise, if a worldly, woman.

We all remember in that curious book of Balzac's, "Cousin Bette," what the good wife said to her husband after seeing him devoted to first one fair woman, then another, with each of whom he was a society favorite. She was a saint—a woman almost too holy for life outside of a cloister—and she asks him, naively: "Show me how it is that these women have made love to them. I will try." That great student of human nature makes this wife ask the question that, rightly answered, solves whether marriage is a failure or not. He says that the man of common-sense wants, first of all, congeniality—that he feels the need of the ideal and the material as well. Of all races the Russian woman seems to have solved this problem; her husband and sons adore her.

## DONATION OF BOOKS.

The library has received a donation of fourteen volumes, including the speeches of Sir Robert Peel and William Pitt, and the lives of Sir James Graham and other prominent men, and also a gift of eleven volumes of the Selden Society. London, Eng., all in fine library binding.

The membership of John Gilmory Shea in the New York Historical Society, after titling him to all the publications of that society forever, has just been transferred to the university, together with the collection, which includes all the publications from the foundation of the society. It is considered a most magnificent gift.

Working on the new galleries in Gaston Hall is being pushed to completion by Mr. Blundon, the contractor. Mr. Peitz, the architect, has the galleries wired, and the arrangement of the seats, so that a good view of the stage may be had from any part of the galleries, is being completed. The work is to be paid for by the Alumni Association, the revenues from the life-membership admissions being devoted exclusively to that purpose. The cost will be \$2,500, and although the galleries were not large, they are as pretty, complete, and convenient as any in the city.

## LAW CLASS.

Examinations in the Law Department were completed Saturday night of last week, and the commencement exercises will be held June 7th in the National Theatre. The class this year is a record-breaker, being the largest in the history of the law school. Georgetown students are very desirous of correcting the impression that has become current in some places, by reason of the publication in our town periodicals, that their team was defeated in Wednesday's game with Catholic University. As a matter of fact, the score stood 5 to 1 in Georgetown's favor, and there was no reason for publication to the contrary.

T. C. Driscoll, who has recently won the championship of the South as a tennis player, and whose work at New Hall bids fair to place him in a similar position as regards New England, is a Georgetown student, and the university is justly proud of his record.

Commencement exercises will occur June 7th, and the committee in charge has every assurance that the exercises in Gaston Hall will be completed in time for the event. So far as the graduates are concerned, the orations will be as follows: Bachelors', Daniel O'Donoghue; valedictory, Francis X. Delaney; masters', John K. Haverick.

## Kipling's Latest Poem.

THE VAMPIRE.

(Verses written by Rudyard Kipling for the picture by Philip Burne-Jones for the New Gallery.)

Even as you and I  
To a rag and a bone and a bank of hair  
(We called her the woman who did not care)  
But the fool he called her his lady fair  
(Even as you and I).

Oh, the years we waste and the tears we waste  
And the work of our head and hand  
Belong to the woman who did not know  
(And now we know that she never could know)  
And did not understand.

A fool there was and his goods he spent  
(Even as you and I)  
And he was sure and a sure intent  
(And it wasn't the least what the lady meant)  
But a fool must follow his natural bent  
(Even as you and I).

Oh, the toll we lost and the spoil we lost  
And the excellent things we planned  
Belong to the woman who didn't know  
(And now we know that she never knew why)  
And did not understand.

The fool was stripped to his foolish hide  
(Even as you and I)  
Which she might have seen when she drew him aside  
(But it isn't on record the lady tried)  
So some of him lived, but most of him died  
(Even as you and I).

And it isn't the shame and it isn't the blame  
That stings like a white-hot brand  
It's coming to know that she never knew  
(Seeing at last she could never know why)  
And never could understand.

## WARRENTON.

The Election—Appointment to West Point—Horses.

WARRENTON, VA., May 29.—(Special.) The town and county elections were held at night last week, and the results were as follows: Mayor, Mr. John R. Solman was re-elected Mayor, and Mr. L. W. Caldwell, Recorder. The aldermen are Messrs. D. P. Wood, Albert Fletcher, E. S. Turner, M. B. Payne, J. L. Weyer, and Mr. G. M. Grady.

Mr. Charles Ashley, for Supervisor, and for magistrates Messrs. Oscar Weedon and Moses Green, for Constable, R. R. Foley, were elected.

Through the influence of Hon. John Rixey, Brooke Green, son of Mr. Green, received the appointment to West Point yesterday, much to the gratification of his many friends here. The appointment was entirely unthought and unexpected. The congressman met and travelled from here to Washington with the young man, who is attending the Episcopal High School, and was so prepossessed in his favor that he sought the appointment for him.

Of the horses that went from Warrenton to the Philadelphia Horse Show, quite a number have distinguished themselves. In the heavy-weight hunter class, Mr. Green's horse, "Ayon," owned by Mr. Ulysses Benner's Perfection, ridden by owner, won the blue ribbon (second place). Dr. C. S. Carter's driving horse got a ribbon (third place).

Mr. Maddux's hunter, Skedaddle, ridden by owner, won first prize as light-weight green hunter, and was sold immediately afterwards for the goodly sum of \$1,100.

Miss Christian Carter and Miss Rose Whiting, of Baltimore, are the guests of the Misses Scott.

Rev. B. M. Randolph, of Emanuel church, is in Warrenton this week.

## CREWE.

He Celebrated His Victory—A Quiet

Marriage.

CREWE, May 29.—(Special.)—The only

feature of the election Thursday was that

towards the close of the polls one of the

candidates who had reason to feel

elated, attempted to ride a bicycle before

a crowd who knew as well as he did

that he could not do so. However, he

succeeded in running his knee through

the wheel, obliterating the spokes, as he

had his foot on an Australian

ticket than it is on an American bike.

It had been quietly rumored for some

time that two of our prominent young

people would be married at an early

date, and that, too, in a quiet manner.

Today it was announced that Miss Clara

Adams, eldest daughter of Dr. E. T. Adams, formerly of Amelia, and Mr. Harry A. P. Kello, formerly from South-

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DAINTY NOVELTIES FOR ELEGANT WOMEN.

The accessories of dress give the requisite finish to the toilettes of fashionable women who are in the habit of wearing these important items. The blouse shown in the centre is of organdie muslin in eau de Nil, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and worn with a tinsel belt. The fans are of kid exquisitely painted.